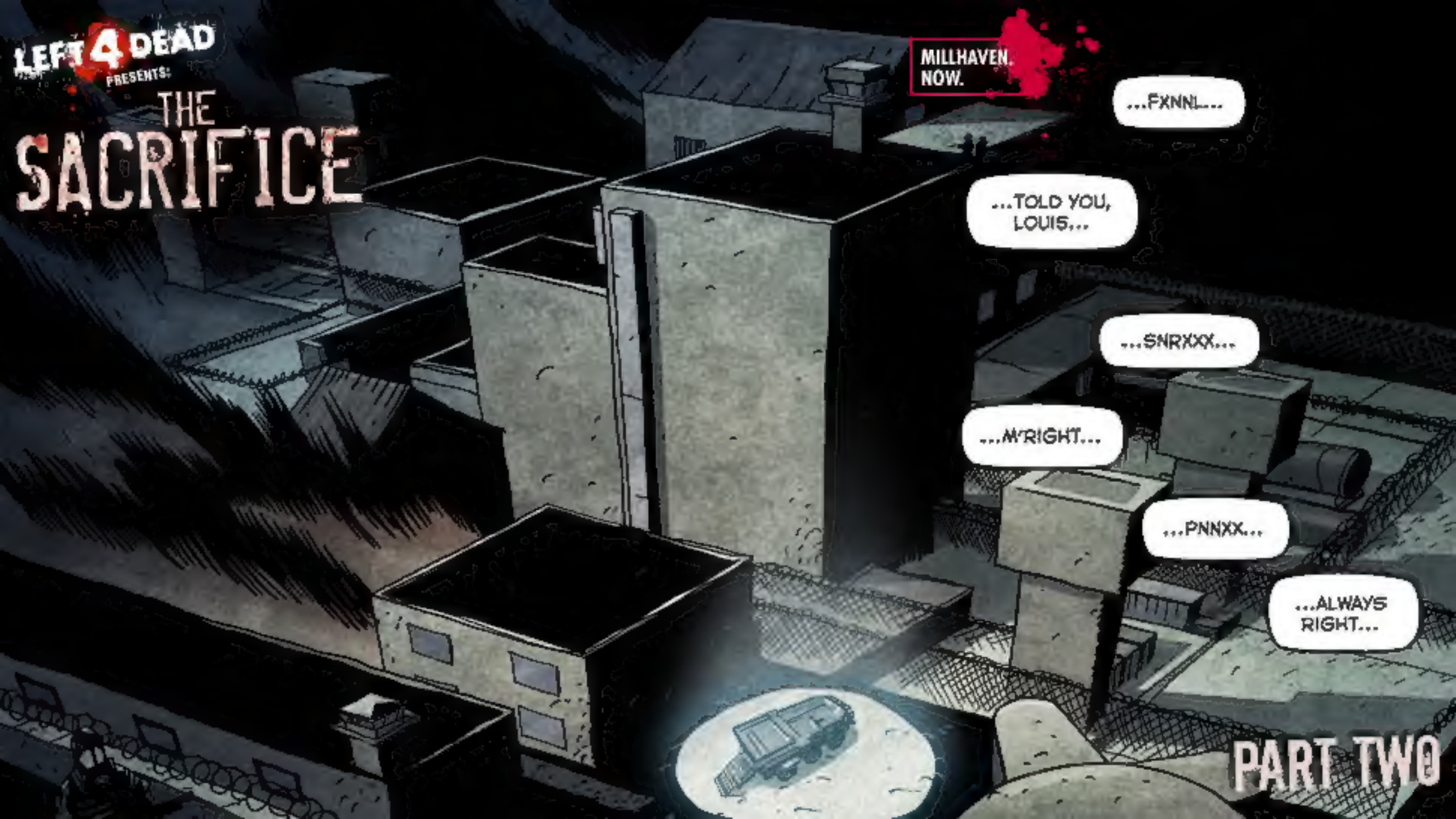
LEFT 4 DEAD
THE SACRIFICE
PART TWO
VALVE

MILLHAVEN.
2 DAYS AGO.
...AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, SERGEANT DOWNEY...
--IF THAT HAPPENS--
I'LL WANT TO KNOW WHO I CAN TRUST.
YOU UNDERSTAND ME, SON?
YES SIR, LT. MORA.
I'M NOT SAYING IT WILL, MIND.
I'M JUST LOOKING AT THE FACTS.
WE HAVE NOT HEARD FROM COMMAND IN SIX DAYS.
THAT IS A FACT.
WE HAVE NOT HEARD FROM ANY SURVIVORS IN TEN.
AND THAT IS A FACT.
EVEN THOSE BLEEDING HEARTS AT CEDA STOPPED CALLING TO LECTURE US ON HOW TO TREAT THE PRISONERS.
NOT THAT I AM COMPLAINING ABOUT THAT.
YOU THINK COMMAND'S ABANDONED US, SIR.
NO I DO NOT.
WHAT I THINK, SERGEANT, IS IF COMMAND COULD HAVE CALLED, THEY WOULD HAVE CALLED.
I THINK IT IS SAFE TO ASSUME WE ARE ON OUR OWN.
AND I THINK EVERLY IS OUT OF HIS GODDAMN MIND KEEPING US HERE.

ONE BAD GAS MASK.
THAT IS ALL IT WILL TAKE TO PUT US IN THE GROUND.
FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, CAPTAIN, WE OUGHTA PUT 'EM ON THE FRONTLINES.
LET THEM FIGHT THESE FREAKS.
LET THEM GO, IS WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.
ARM THEM. SO THEY CAN ESCAPE. KILL MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE.
THAT IS UNACCEPTABLE TO ME.
THIS OUTPOST CAN NO LONGER AFFORD TO TREAT THESE PRISONERS AS FELLOW CITIZENS.
THEIR VERY EXISTENCE IS AN ACT OF AGGRESSION.
WE ARE AT WAR FOR THE CONTINUED GODDAMN SURVIVAL OF THE HUMAN RACE. AND THEY ARE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THAT WAR.
IF IT WAS UP TO ME I'D DESTROY EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.
JESUS CHRIST, LIEUTENANT! WE GOT SURVIVORS OUT THERE!

TELL ECHO BASE WE'LL TAKE THE RUN.
WE READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, SURVIVORS. WE ARE PREPPING AN EXTRACTION TEAM.
PREPARE YOURSELVES AND RADIO BACK WHEN READY.
MORE SURVIVORS. LIEUTENANT...
...WHAT IF EVERLY-- HELL. WHAT IF IT IS GETTING BETTER OUT--
TANGO MIKES?
GOTTA BE. THEY'D'VE BEEN OUT THERE FOR... JESUS. TWO WEEKS NOW.
GET ME A VEHICLE READY.
I'M DRIVING OUT TO THE FARMHOUSE EXTRACTION POINT MYSELF.
YES SIR.
WE'VE BEEN OPERATING IN THE DARK TOO LONG.
TIME WE FOUND OUT EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE.


LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:
THE SACRIFICE
MILLHAVEN.
NOW.
...FXNNL...
...TOLD YOU, LOUIS...
...SNRXXX...
...M'RIGHT...
...PNNXX...
...ALWAYS RIGHT...
PART TWO

GRFGH...
G'DO'MMT...
...HATE FALLING...
NNGH!
OW.
AW, FER... DID I GET HIT WITH A GUN BUTT AGAIN?
YUP.
IT WAS THOSE GUYS I TOLD TO CAVITY SEARCH EACH OTHER, WASN'T IT.
THAT'D BE THEM.
YEAH, THAT MAKES SENSE.
THE HELL ARE WE?

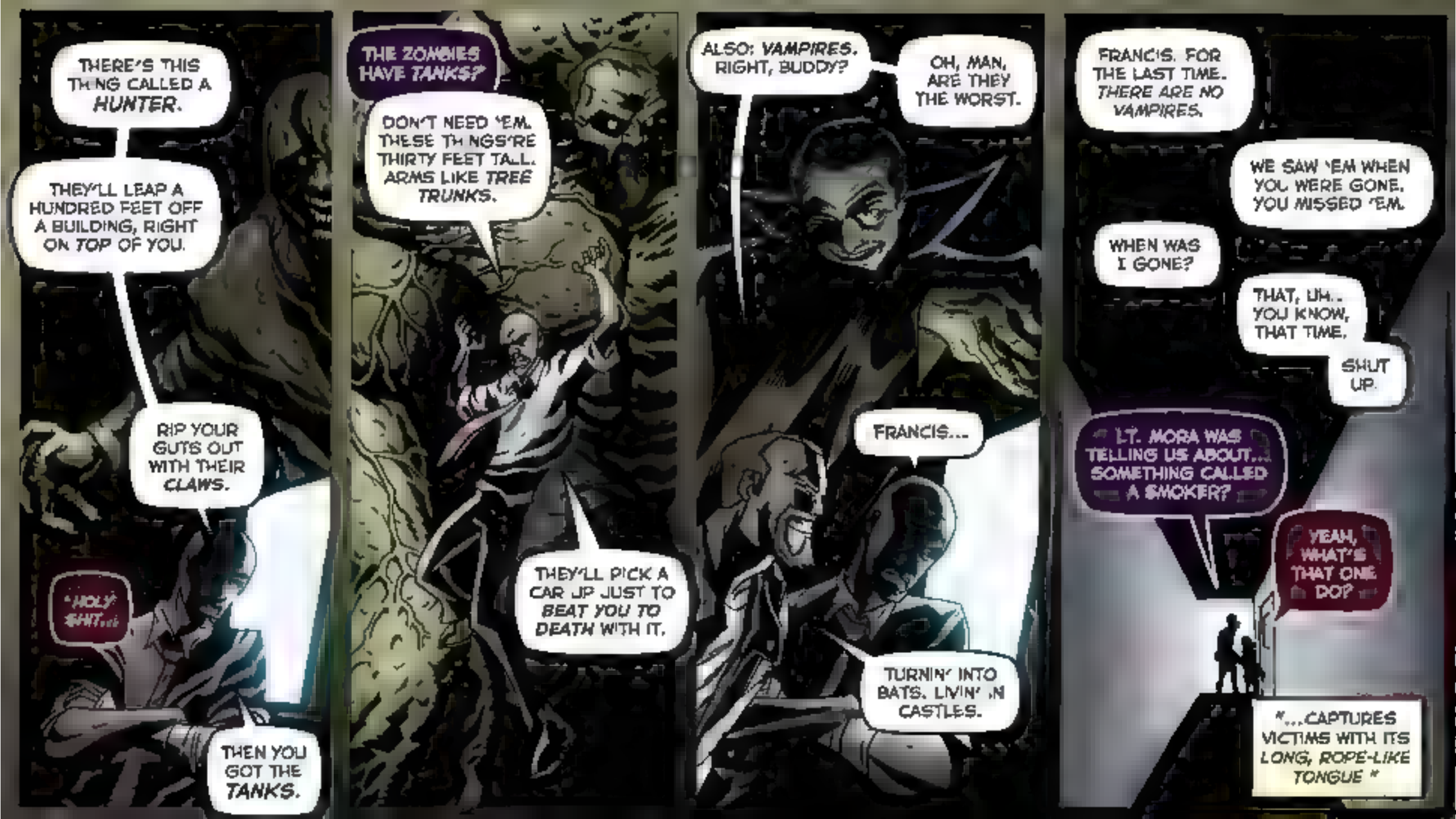
WHEREVER WE ARE, IT SURE AIN'T CAMP ECHO.
ZOEY AND BILL?
"WITH THE DOCTOR." THAT'S ALL THEY'LL TELL ME.
SO. I WAS RIGHT. WE'RE SCREWED.
WELL, NOW I WOULDN'T SAY...
YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU WOULDN'T SAY. THAT'S WHY I'M SAYING IT.
AND DREAMING ABOUT IT.
YOU'VE BEEN MUMBLING "I TOLD YOU SO, LOUIS" FOR AN HOUR NOW.
HEH. YEAH. IT WAS A GOOD DREAM.
THEN YOU STARTED YELLING ABOUT FALLING.
OH, THAT. WE WERE BOTH FALLING WHILE I WAS TELLIN' YOU OFF.
FRANCIS...
I WAS PRETTY BRAVE ABOUT IT. YOU WERE REALLY SCARED, THOUGH.
FRANCIS. MAN, I THINK WE ARE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE HERE.
ALRIGHT, LEMME HANDLE THIS.
UM. WAIT. WHAT?
FOLLOW MY LEAD. I GOT A PLAN.
NO. FRANCIS. NO. LET'S TALK ABOUT--

DOES HE KNOW WE CAN'T HEAR HIM?
I'M GUESING NOT.
HOLD ON, I'LL PUT ON THE TWO-WAY.
--BECAUSE YOU'RE SHORT!
THIS *GOOD COP, TINY CHILD-SIZED COP" CRAP WON'T WORK ON ME. BECAUSE I AM A COP! HAH!
LOUIS! I THINK IT'S WORKING!
LOOK AT YOUR LITTLE TANGERINE-SIZED HEAD! WHERE DO YOU EVEN GET ARMY COSTUMES THAT SMALL?
YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ME ANGRY SO WE'LL COME IN THERE, AND YOU CAN OVERPOWER US AND ESCAPE, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT? NO.
OKAY, FINE, YES. SO WHAT?
JUST A HUNCH, SIR. AND YES-- I'M A LITTLE SHORT.
ALL THE WOMEN IN MY FAMILY ARE.
OHHH. YOU'RE A...
SOLDIER. YES, SIR. LET ME HELP YOU OUT HERE.
YOU'RE IN A HERMETICALLY SEALED STERILE ROOM WITH AN INDEPENDENT VENTILATION SYSTEM.
THE ONLY WAY WE'RE COMING IN THERE IS IF YOU ARE DEAD OR ON FIRE.
THE DOCTOR'S *WITH YOUR FRIENDS.* HE'LL BE HERE IN A *MINUTE.*
NOW SIT DOWN AND *STAY QUIET.*
SIR.

THAT WAS YOUR PLAN.
THAT WAS THE FIRST PART OF MY PLAN.
YEAH, LET'S RECAP SOME OF YOUR PLANS SO FAR.
"GO HELP THAT CRYING GIRL, LOUIS. SHE LOOKS SAD."
"LET'S FIND THE ARMY. THEY'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO."
"WE'RE LOCKED IN A TINY ROOM. I'LL PISS OFF THE GUYS WITH GUNS SO THEY'LL SHOOT LOUIS."
ALL GOOD PLANS. WHAT'S YER POINT?
HEY!
COME HERE A SECOND.
WHO, ME?
NO.
THE SMART ONE.
I STILL THINK HE MEANS ME.
UH HUH. LET ME GO CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY.
TEN BUCKS SAYS HE JUST WANTS TO SHOOT YA.
HOPE NOT.
I COULDA STAYED SITTING FOR THAT.
YEAH? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JEFF, WHAT THE HELL?
I NEED TO KNOW THIS.

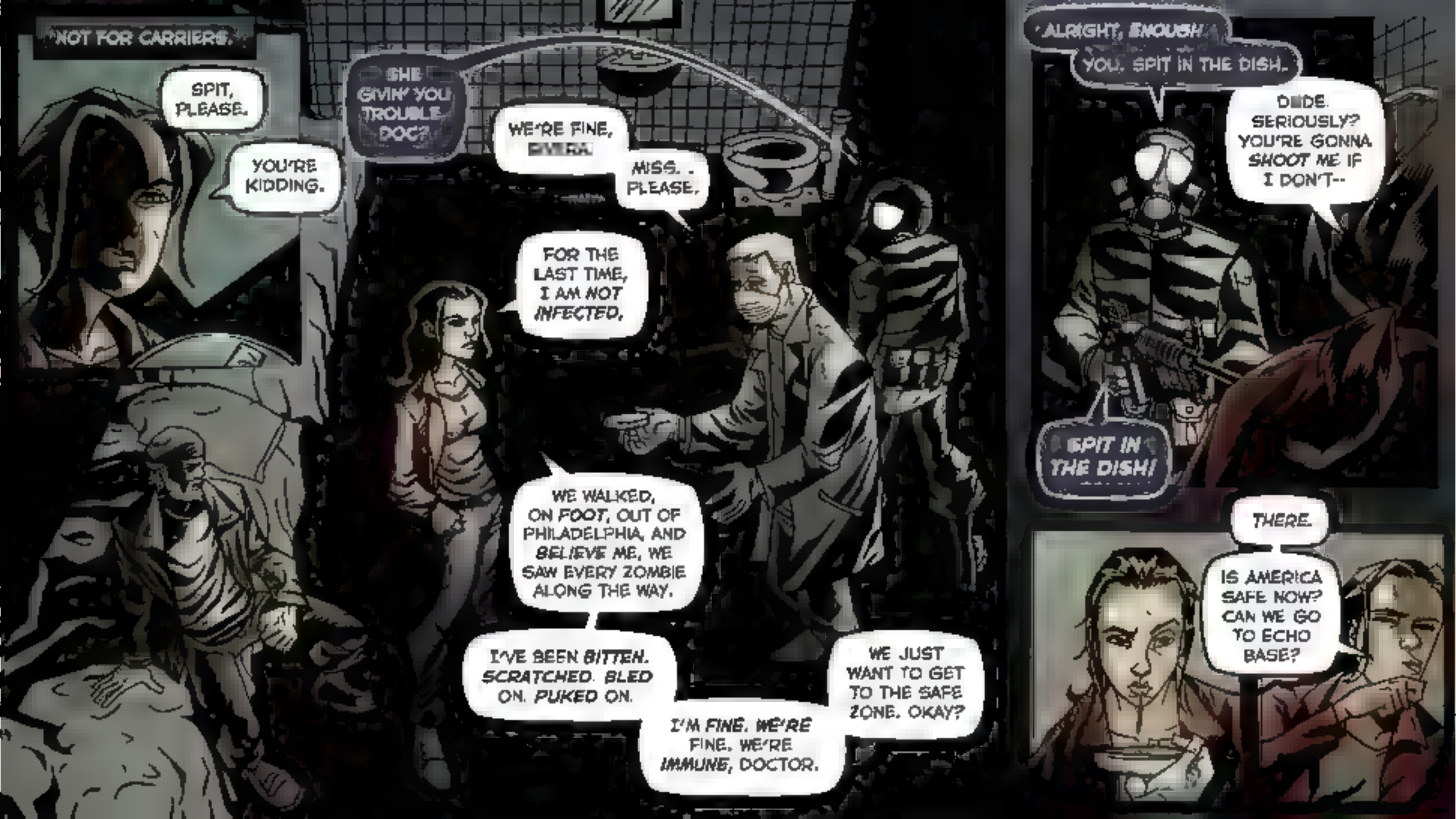
YOU'VE BEEN OUT THERE FOR TWO WEEKS, RIGHT?
THAT'S NOT WHAT IT FELT LIKE. BUT YEAH.
HAVE THE WHISKEY DELTAS BEEN... CHANGING?
WHISKEY DELTAS?
WALKING DEAD. ARE THEY... YOU KNOW, MUTATING?
ARE YOU KIDDING? JUST HOW LONG YOU GUYS BEEN COOPED UP HERE?
SO THEY AREN'T.
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU GUYS'VE NEVER SEEN A BOOMER?
A "BOOMER"?
FATASSED ZOMBIES THAT BARF ON YOU.
GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE...
OH, I AIN'T EVEN GOT TO THE SCREWED UP PART YET.
SEE, THE BARF ATTRACTS OTHER ZOMBIES. IT'S LIKE... I DUNNO, CAT NIP OR SOMETHING.
(JESUS.)
BUT THEY'RE NOT EVEN THE WORST ONES.


THERE'S THIS THING CALLED A HUNTER.
THEY'LL LEAP A HUNDRED FEET OFF A BUILDING, RIGHT ON TOP OF YOU.
RIP YOUR GUTS OUT WITH THEIR CLAWS.
"HOLY SHIT..."
THEN YOU GOT THE TANKS.
THE ZOMBIES HAVE TANKS?
DON'T NEED 'EM. THESE THINGS'RE THIRTY FEET TALL. ARMS LIKE TREE TRUNKS.
THEY'LL PICK A CAR UP JUST TO BEAT YOU TO DEATH WITH IT.
ALSO: VAMPIRES. RIGHT, BUDDY?
OH, MAN, ARE THEY THE WORST.
FRANCIS...
TURNIN' INTO BATS. LIVIN' IN CASTLES.
FRANCIS. FOR THE LAST TIME. THERE ARE NO VAMPIRES.
WE SAW 'EM WHEN YOU WERE GONE. YOU MISSED 'EM.
WHEN WAS I GONE?
THAT, UH.. YOU KNOW, THAT TIME.
SHUT UP.
LT. MORA WAS TELLING US ABOUT... SOMETHING CALLED A SMOKER?
YEAH, WHAT'S THAT ONE DO?
"...CAPTURES VICTIMS WITH ITS LONG, ROPE-LIKE TONGUE."

LT. MORA, YOUR GIFT FOR FICTION AMAZES ME.
IT GOES ON. *GIANT* WHISKEY DELTAS. *EXPLODING* WHISKEY DELTAS.
I'M ESPECIALLY FOND OF THIS NEXT ONE: "WHISKEY DELTAS CAPABLE OF JUMPING TO HEIGHTS OF *THIRTY FEET OR MORE.*"
THE WALLS OF THIS COMPOUND ARE *TWENTY* FEET, LT. MORA.
EXTRACTION REPORT
IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I WOULD SAY YOUR REPORT WAS *TAILOR MADE* TO FOSTER DISSENTION IN MY RANKS.
I DROVE OUT TO THE FARMHOUSE MYSELF, SIR. *THIS IS WHAT I SAW.*
I'LL JUST BET YOU *DID.*
WE HAVE OUR *ORDERS*, LT. MORA, WHETHER YOU LIKE THEM OR NOT. SEARCH AND RESCUE. SIT TIGHT AND *WAIT.*

MAJOR EVERLY. SIR. WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, THIS BASE IS NO LONGER SECURE.
ECHO BASE TO THE NORTH IS EQUIPPED FOR A SUSTAINED ASSAULT.
WE, SIR, ARE NOT.
WE SHOULD CUT THE CARRIERS LOOSE AND—
[redacted] THE SURVIVORS UNDER OUR CARE, YOU MEAN.
YOU WOULD BE AMAZED AT HOW SICK I AM OF HEARING THEM.
LIEUTENANT, I AM AWARE OF YOUR VIEWS ON "CARRIERS".
LET ME BE CLEAR. THERE IS STILL A CHAIN OF COMMAND. I STILL HAVE A JOB TO DO. AND I INTEND TO GET THAT JOB DONE.
YOU WRITING GHOST STORIES ABOUT ZOMBIES BREAKING BARRICADES AND JUMPING OVER GODDAMN BUILDINGS DOES NOT HELP ME!
FROM NOW ON, LET ME DO MY JOB. YOU DO YOURS. WE ON THE SAME PAGE, SON?
YES SIR.
GOOD. THIS IS THE LAST TIME I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THIS.
DISMISSED.

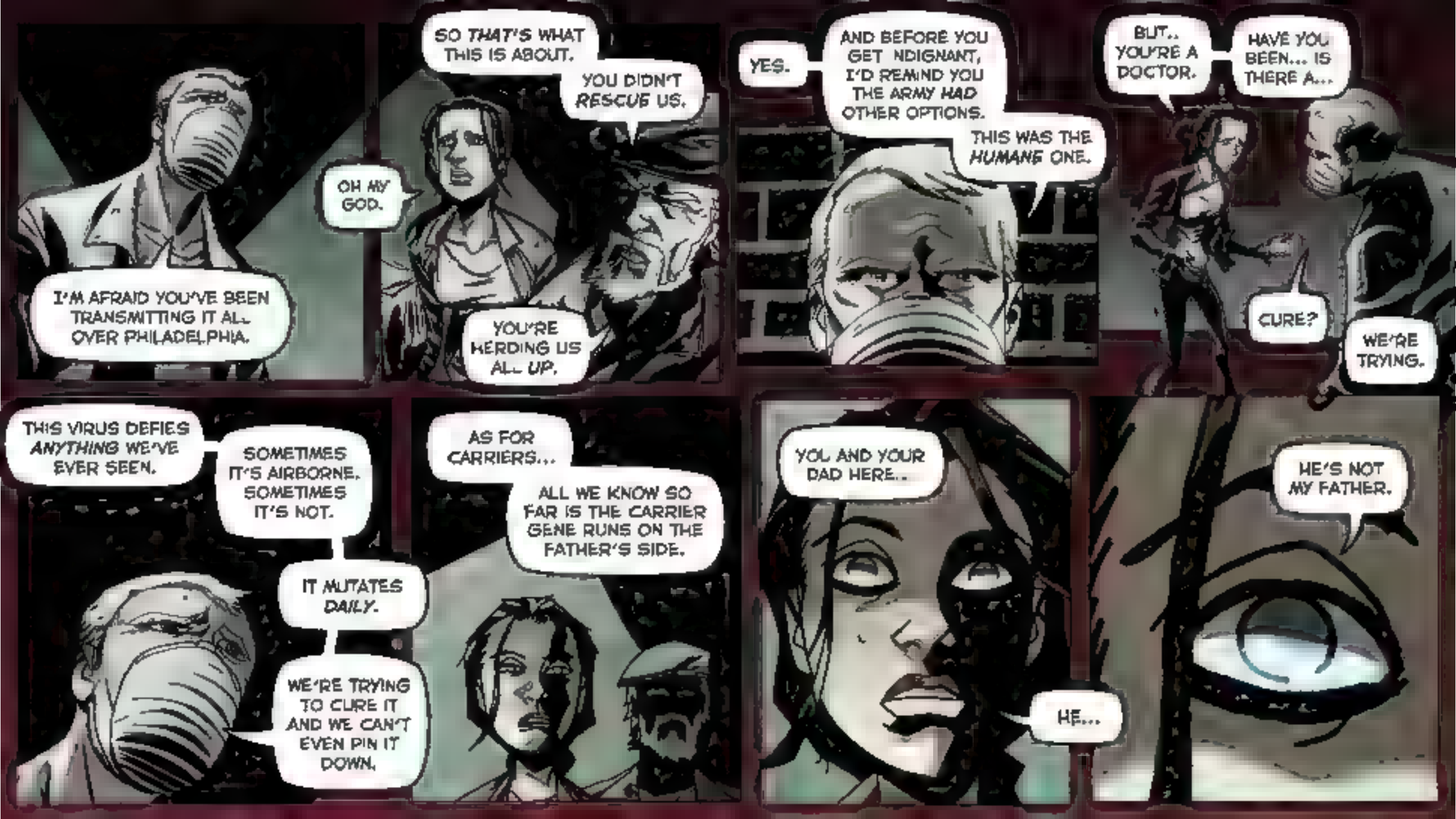
"CHAIN OF COMMAND." WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM COMMAND IN NINE DAYS.
THIS IS A SICK JOKE. WE ARE ON OUR OWN OUT HERE.
THIS BASE IS NOT A DEFEAT. LOSING MEN DEFENDING IT IS.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO, SIR?
ROUND UP PENA, BROOKS AND DAVIS. MY QUARTERS. 1400.
I HAVE ONE DUTY: TO THE MEN WHO'VE PUT THEIR LIVES IN
I AM NOT GOING TO SACRIFICE MY PLATOON.
NOT FOR EVERLY.


NOT FOR CARRIERS.
SPIT, PLEASE.
YOU'RE KIDDING.
SHE GIVIN' YOU TROUBLE, DOC?
WE'RE FINE, [redacted]
MISS. . . PLEASE.
FOR THE LAST TIME, I AM NOT INFECTED.
WE WALKED, ON FOOT, OUT OF PHILADELPHIA, AND BELIEVE ME, WE SAW EVERY ZOMBIE ALONG THE WAY.
I'VE BEEN BITTEN. SCRATCHED. BLED ON. PUKED ON.
I'M FINE. WE'RE FINE. WE'RE IMMUNE, DOCTOR.
WE JUST WANT TO GET TO THE SAFE ZONE. OKAY?
ALRIGHT, ENOUGH. YOU. SPIT IN THE DISH.
DUDE. SERIOUSLY? YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT ME IF I DON'T--
SPIT IN THE DISH!
THERE.
IS AMERICA SAFE NOW? CAN WE GO TO ECHO BASE?

ALMOST I– I NEED TO INSPECT ONE OF THE WOUNDS YOU MENTIONED.
JESUS CHRIST, WHAT IS THIS? ARE WE DYING OR SOMETHING?
SHOW HIM YOUR WOUND.
YEAH, NO. ALRIGHT? NO. I AM OFFICIALLY S CK OF YOU AND DOCTOR SPIT-JAR YELLING AT US AND NOT TELLING US ANYTHING.
WE JUST WANT TO–
SHOW HIM YOUR WOUND!
HEY! WHAT THE HELL, MAN?
THERE.
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER.
HUNH.
BACK IT UP, OLD MAN. YOU'RE NOT GONNA BE THE HERO HERE.
THAT'S RIGHT.
JUST THE DISTRACTION.

WHOK
ALRIGHT, ENOUGH BULLSHIT!
WHERE ARE WE?
WHY ARE YOU KEEPING US HERE?
TALK!
DON'T
AH-HUHH
DON'T BREATHE ON ME
DON'T BLEED ON ME PLEASE JESUS, DON'T
DON'T TOUCH ME

I DON'T...
I ONLY HIT HIM.
YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED HIM.
RIVERA'S DOWN!
THUNK
DROP YOUR WEAPONS!
WE-
WE'RE FINE, WE'RE FINE!
GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
ALRIGHT. OKAY. SO...
YOU'RE CARRIERS. BOTH OF YOU.
YOU DON'T SHOW ANY SYMPTOMS OF THE VIRUS.
BUT YOU'RE STILL INFECTED.


I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BEEN TRANSMITTING IT ALL OVER PHILADELPHIA.
OH MY GOD.
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.
YOU DIDN'T RESCUE US.
YOU'RE HERDING US ALL UP.
YES.
AND BEFORE YOU GET INDIGNANT, I'D REMIND YOU THE ARMY HAD OTHER OPTIONS.
THIS WAS THE HUMANE ONE.
BUT.. YOU'RE A DOCTOR.
HAVE YOU BEEN... IS THERE A...
CURE?
WE'RE TRYING.
THIS VIRUS DEFIES ANYTHING WE'VE EVER SEEN.
SOMETIMES IT'S AIRBORNE. SOMETIMES IT'S NOT.
IT MUTATES DAILY.
WE'RE TRYING TO CURE IT AND WE CAN'T EVEN PIN IT DOWN.
AS FOR CARRIERS...
ALL WE KNOW SO FAR IS THE CARRIER GENE RUNS ON THE FATHER'S SIDE.
YOU AND YOUR DAD HERE..
HE...
HE'S NOT MY FATHER.

PHILADELPHIA
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION
I LET HER LIVE WITH YOU FOR A SEMESTER, WADE.
A SEMESTER AND SHE'S DROPPING OUT.
HEY! I WORK, ALRIGHT?
SOME OF US CAN'T LIE AROUND THE HOUSE ALL DAY.
"HOUSE". WADE, YOU RENT AN APARTMENT
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, CAROLYN. YOU AND KEVIN LIVE IN MY HOUSE.
HOW. DARE. YOU.
OHHHH, YEAH.
NOW IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME.

IS THIS FUNNY, ZOEY?
DO YOU KNOW HOW EXPENSIVE COLLEGE IS?
I HAD A SCHOLARSHIP, MOM.
REGARDLESS. WE SENT YOU TO ALDRICH TO LEARN HOW TO MAKE FILMS.
UH HUH.
NOT... WATCH THEM IN YOUR FATHER'S APARTMENT ALL DAY.
ZOMBIES AND VAMPIRES AND... IT'S TRASH, HONEY.
MAYBE IT'S RESEARCH, MOM.
IF YOU BELIEVE THE PAPERS, ANYWAY.
UGH. THAT. IT'S A FLU.
WELL, FILM DEGREE WAS A GAMBLE. WE KNEW THAT GOIN' IN.
NOW SHE CAN JOIN THE FORCE LIKE HER OLD MAN.
YOU SHOULD SEE HER ON THE GUN RANGE! KNOWS HOW TO HOLD HERSELF IN A FIGHT, TOO.
WADE, STOP.
RIGHT HERE, GUYS.
MY DAUGHTER'S NOT GETTING SHOT AT BY COKEHEADS JUST TO KEEP THE FAMILY BUSINESS ALIVE.
STILL RIGHT HERE.

STAY AWAY FROM HIM, CAROLYN.
WADE.
WADE, THERE'S A CRAZY HOMELESS MAN IN YOUR LIVING ROOM.
HE'S GOT THAT . . . THAT FLU.
HEY, PAL? YOU'VE GOTTA GO.
YOU JUST NEED TO APPLY YOUR.
. . .SELF.
JESUS! WADE! DO SOMETHING!
MOM, GET BACK!
MOM, COME ON!
ALRIGHT. THAT'S IT. LAST CHANCE, PAL!
YOU HEAR ME? I AM COUNTING TO THREE!
ONE!
TWO!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
MOM.

MOM!
ZOEY, CALL 911.
LYN? SWEETIE, IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.
HKK
HHK
HKK
HKHKKK
ZOEY, CALL 911!
HKK
HKK
EVERYTHING'S OKAY BABY.
OGOD
OGOD
OGOD
HKK
EVERYTHING'S OKAY.
HKK
HKK
JUST HANG IN THERE, SWEETIE.
HK
I'M RIGHT HERE.
IT'S BUSY!
KEEP TRYING!
HK
I'M RIGHT HERE, LYNNIE.
JUST BE OKAY
$$$

AAAAAGHHH!
DAD!
HELP
HELP ME...
MOM?
PLEASE.
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS..
DON'T...
RRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

BLAM
LYNNIE...
DAD, YOU'RE GOING INTO SHOCK.
HOLD ON. I NEED TO STOP THE BLEEDING.
I'LL GO GET THE FIRST AID KIT AND-
NN!
REMEMBER THOSE ZOMBIE MOVIES I USED TO SNEAK YOU NTO WHEN YOU WERE A KID, ZOEY?
HEH. I REMEMBER HOW MAD MOM GOT WHEN SHE FOUND OUT.
YOU REMEMBER THE PART IN ALL OF 'EM WHEN THEY HAD TO SHOOT THE ONE GUY BEFORE HE TURNED?
HEH. *SNIFF* YEAH.
WE ALWAYS MADE FUN OF THAT PART.
I LOVE YOU, ZOEY.

I LOVE YOU, DAD.
BLAM

THEY HAVEN'T KILLED YOU YET BECAUSE OF ME.
THEY HAVEN'T KILLED ME YET BECAUSE THEY WANT THEIR CURE.
IT HASN'T OCCURRED TO THEM YET THAT THERE MIGHT NOT BE ONE.
THAT WE MIGHT BE THE ONLY FUTURE THEY'VE GOT.
CARR ERS.
I...
I WANT YOU TO HELP ME ESCAPE.
IT'S ALREADY NOT SAFE HERE. SOME OF THE SOLDIERS...
THEY'LL KEEP US ALIVE AS LONG AS THEY THINK I CAN STOP THIS.
WHEN THEY FIGURE OUT I CAN'T...

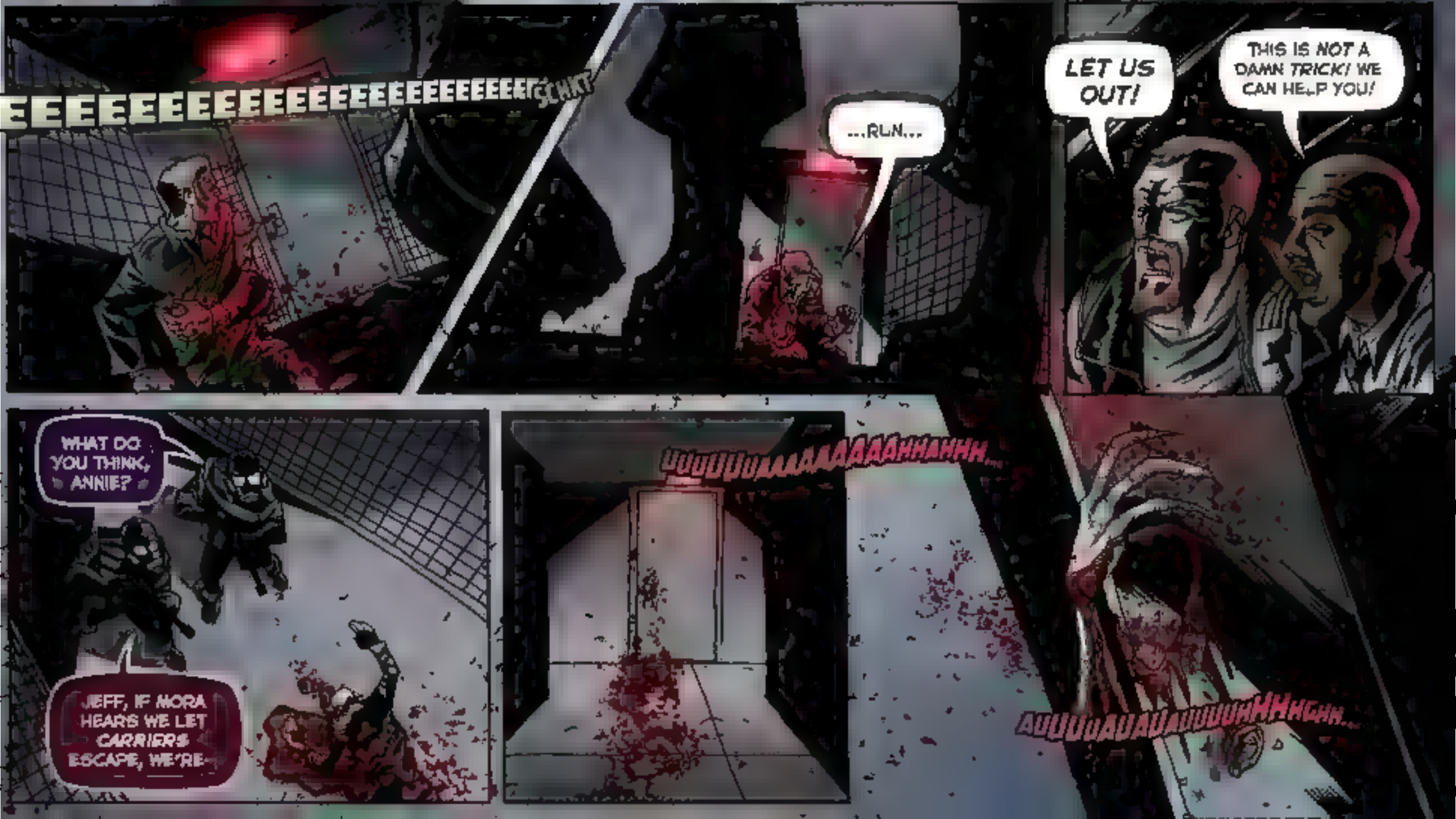
THEY'RE GOING TO PUT US AGAINST A WALL AND SHOOT US.
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
DAMN IT. WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE.
MORA.
MORA'S COMING.
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT SOLDIERS COMING TO KILL US?
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
INFECTED ARE ATTRACTED TO NOISE, DOC.
WHATEVER DUMBASS IS IN CHARGE HERE, HE JUST CALLED EVERY ZOMBIE IN A HUNDRED MILE RADIUS.
DOCTOR, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. NOW.
AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED GUNS.

EEEE

I'VE SOUNDED THE CALL FOR EVACUATION, MAJOR.
YOU ARE RELIEVED OF COMMAND.
EEEE

SO WE'VE BEEN INFECTING PEOPLE THIS *WHOLE TIME?*
JESUS. THOSE *PILOTS...*
WE'VE BEEN CAUSING THE CRASHES...
AHH, WE DON'T KNOW THAT THAT NEWS CHOPPER GUY'D BEEN *BIT.*
AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE BOAT PEOPLE?
THEIR *MARRIAGE* WAS IN TROUBLE, SURE. BUT OTHERWISE THEY SEEMED FINE.
MY JOB. I CAN NEVER GO BACK TO MY JOB.
SHIT, THEY'RE NEVER GONNA LET US BACK TO *ANYTHING!*
THIS IS IT, FRANCIS. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN EVEN *BE* WITH WITHOUT *KILLIN' 'EM.*
GREAT NOW WE'RE BOTH SAD.
EEEE

ALRIGHT. NO MORE JOKING AROUND.
YOU NEED TO LET US OUT OF HERE, OR YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO DIE.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
NOISE. THEY'RE ATTRACTED TO NOISE.
WE'VE GOT ABOUT TWENTY SECONDS TO GET ARMED AND GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE—
AAAAAUUUUUAAAAAAAAAAAAUGGGGGGGGGGUUUUUUAUAUAUUUUUHHHHGHH...
OHHH, SHIT.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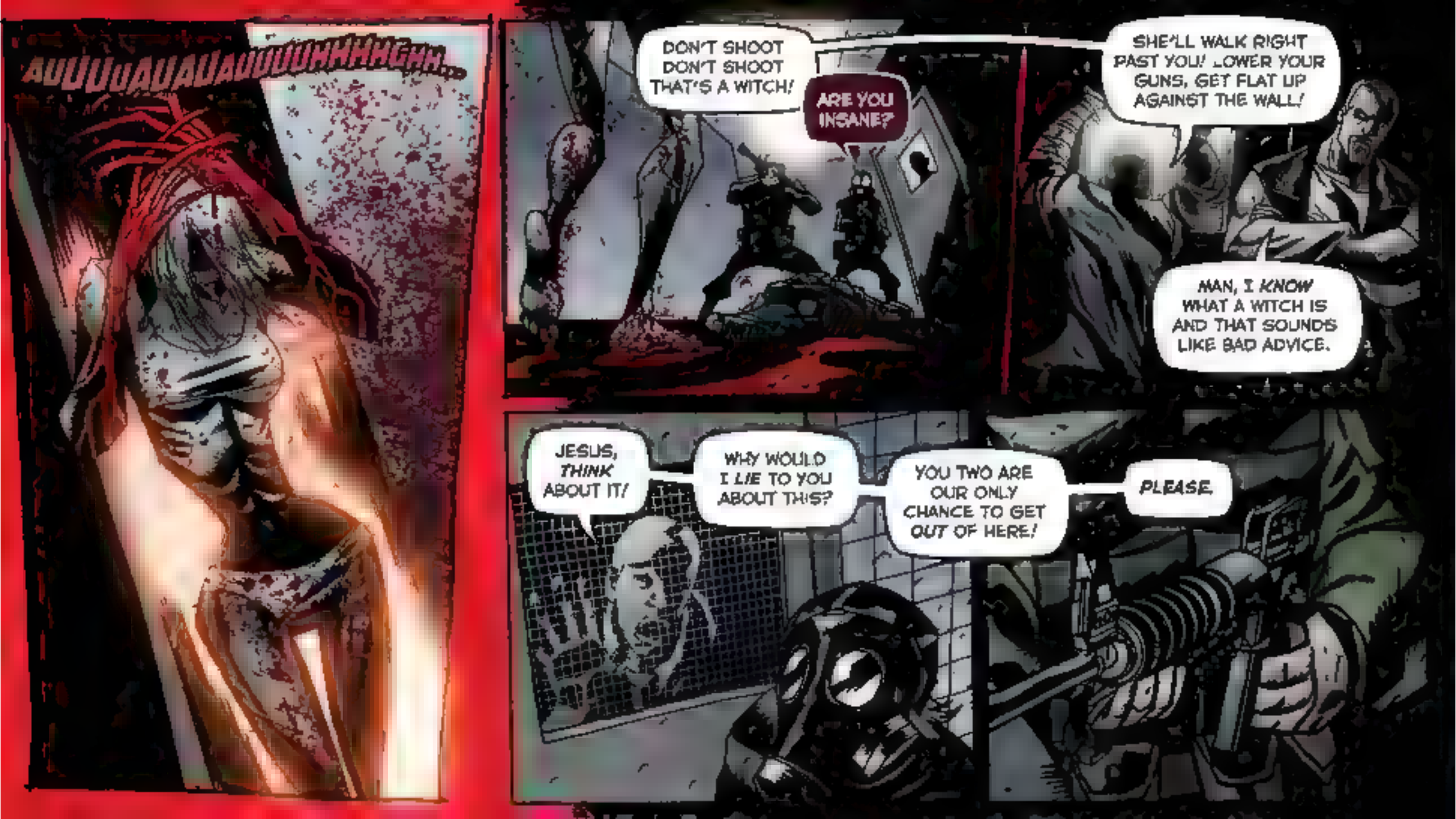
AUUUUAUAUAUUUUHHHHGHH...
DON'T SHOOT DON'T SHOOT THAT'S A WITCH!
ARE YOU INSANE?
SHE'LL WALK RIGHT PAST YOU! LOWER YOUR GUNS, GET FLAT UP AGAINST THE WALL!
MAN, I KNOW WHAT A WITCH IS AND THAT SOUNDS LIKE BAD ADVICE.
JESUS, THINK ABOUT IT!
WHY WOULD I LIE TO YOU ABOUT THIS?
YOU TWO ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
PLEASE.

THIS IS SO STUPID...
... QUIET...

CREAK
ALRIGHT, ZOMBIE EXPERTS...
THERE'S AN ARMORY DOWN THE HALL.
LET'S GET YOU GUYS SOME GUNS.
OH, SHIT!
STAY BACK, THERE'S A--

UNGH!
BRAT TAT TAT
FRANCIS! TAKE IT!
EVERYBODY WATCHIN'?
..YOU GUYS ARE GONNA LOVE THIS.
GET BACK!

SPLLLLSH
BLUGH.
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
I'M JUST CURIOUS. ARE THERE ANY OF THESE THINGS WE CAN SHOOT?
TELL YOU WHAT. GIMME YOUR PISTOL.
JUST SHOOT WHATEVER WE SHOOT FIRST.
DONE.
FRANCIS, HOW BAD YOU GET SPRAYED BACK THERE?
NOT BAD. WE'LL PROBABLY BE F--

PART THREE
COMING SEPT 20